

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Gathered in Town, County and Neighborhood

Hot days and nights are making the corn crop.

Potatoes are blighting badly in many localities.

The family reunion and picnic season is at its height.

Diver reunion and picnic of Portage-Summit county pioneers was held Thursday at Lake Brady.

The Lower family will hold its annual reunion in Rockhill park, near Alliance, Wednesday, August 15.

The annual reunion of the Kyle family will be held in shelter pavilion, Mill Creek Park, Thursday, August 9.

The Columbiana county teachers' institute this year will be held in the Columbiana Methodist church August 20-24.

The annual reunion of the Toot family will be held in Southern park, south of Boardman, Saturday, August 11.

Within a very few days the oats harvest will be on and the crop promises to be a large one, despite early spring conditions.

Warren is rapidly getting into the city class a six-story hotel in the heart of the town now being promised by Cleveland capitalists.

E. A. Smith, veteran druggist of Warren, celebrated his 90th birthday last week. He is still active and gets about the city with as much ease as many men half his age.

Trumbull county threshermen have let it be known that the price of threshing this year will be not less than 50 per bushel for wheat, 40 for buckwheat and 30 for oats, which is an increase over last year's prices.

Ravenna democrats are of the opinion that attorney I. T. Siddall of Ravenna, recently of Cleveland, will be appointed common pleas judge in Portage county to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge G. F. Robinson.

On account of the illness of W. D. Shirley, the Shirley family reunion has been postponed one week and will be held Saturday August 18, in Bartholomew's grove, on the Meander, in the northeastern part of Ellsworth township. All relatives are cordially invited.

It is understood that nearly all the roads in this county are being watched and speed kings who have been wont to turn up the highways when automobiles will be arrested and heavily fined. It should be remembered that 25 miles an hour is the speed limit in rural regions.

It does not seem to be generally understood that the law requires horse-drawn vehicles to carry lights at night as well as motor cars. Probably not more than three out of ten horse-drawn vehicles are equipped with lights. Those persons who have thus far evaded the law better get busy and save themselves trouble and expense.

Mahoning county draft district No. 4, which is the territory outside of Youngstown, must furnish 221 men for the army. The draft board has sent out notices to double that number of men whose names were on the list in the recent lottery in Washington ordering them to appear for examination at the court house in Youngstown for examination, one-third of them on Monday, an equal number on Tuesday and the remainder on Wednesday of next week.

These are busy days for the farmers. Hay making and wheat harvest have come at the same time and this means hustle from sun to sun. The hay-crop is immense and it is expected that some wheat fields may yield as much as 60 bushels to the acre. This is pretty good for a crop that scarcely promised anything in the spring. After the wheat and hay are safely garnered then will come the oats harvest and following that will come the preparation for fall seeding so that Mr. Farmer has plenty to do.

Louisville Herald.

It has happened not infrequently that eccentric wealthy people have concealed sums of money in the family Bible, where it has been discovered by chance long after their decease. Such an incident recently occurred in Paris. A young French politician returned home from the front to find his father had just died. He had left him nothing in his will, only the family Bible. Close inspection revealed between its pages securities to the value of \$25,000.

A few years ago a young nobleman who was in financial difficulties had occasion to refer to the family Bible for a date there recorded. In so doing he came across a number of Bank of England notes, amounting collectively to a considerable sum, which more than met his liabilities. Then he recalled his mother's dying words that "Help might be found in the Bible when all other sources failed." But he had paid little heed to the junction, and certainly never dreamed of so practical a fulfillment of her words.

A student purchased an interesting old Bible at a secondhand bookseller's some years ago for a few shillings. On taking it home he was delighted to discover banknotes to the value of \$1,000 folded between the sacred pages. Another ancient Bible was found to contain notes to the extent of \$700. This was owned by a prodigal son, who lived many years unconscious of the wealth in his possession.—Tit Bits.

LOYAL BUSINESS MEN

There is a small percentage of American business men who would rob a church or an orphanage, but the percentage is negligible. Business men come from the same stock as the rest of us and have got as high standards as any other class. And they have a bit more vision than most of us, because they have broader experience. The theory to work upon with the business man is the thing to use with the boy, that he is a patriot. The first call upon the business man is the patriotic call. I took a man from a \$30,000 place and put him to work at \$2,500 by telling him that he had a call to the colors. Sentiment is not a dead thing. The railroad men at the time of the threatened national strike yielded to it, so did the coal men when they volunteered to cut their prices over 30 per cent.

The world will take you at your own value, but don't forget that the world is mighty quick to discover it if you have overrated yourself.

WHAT PEOPLE READ IN THE DISPATCH 25 YEARS AGO

I wandered through the village, Tom.
I sat beneath the tree.

Warren has 2,298 school children.
Geo. Messerly died in Beaver town-ship.

Nashby Corners-farmers are cutting oats.

Laura Brickley died in West Auston-town.

Threshermen report large yields of wheat.

Ephraim Ruhlman of North Lima is quite sick.

Constable Joe Mullin died in Wash-ingtonville.

Daniel Moherman of Austintown township is dead.

Miss Basalia, Dickinson has gone on a trip up the lakes.

Grasshoppers are doing much damage to oats in shock.

Infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jonah Coy died in Greenford.

John Weikart is building a new house in Washingtonville.

There are 22 children in the East Lewistown school district.

Joe Engler has moved from East Lewistown to Columbiana.

W. H. Boyer of Nashby Corners has purchased a safety bicycle.

E. H. Ruhlman and family of Alliance visited in North Lima.

Osborn family reunion will be held on the Canfield fair grounds.

G. W. Shellenbourn's colt frightened at a traction engine and ran away.

Young people held a party at the home of Jacob Knapp of Island.

A daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Goldner of North Jackson.

M. L. Edwards of Cleveland, formerly of Canfield, has typhoid fever.

Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Madison Schuler of West Austintown.

A lot of Canfield people accompanied an excursion to Niagara Falls.

Noah Knapp of Island harvested 344 bushels of strawberries this season.

Miss Emma Ramsey and James Raver of Austintown united in marriage.

Mr. Cochet of Calla sold his fat cattle to James Williams of Canfield.

John B. Stouffer, an aged resident of Washingtonville, is suffering with dropsy.

R. A. Moherman of North Jackson purchased a fine piano for his daughter.

S. C. Mellinger of Sharpsville is delivering coal bank props to the Cherry Valley Co.

R. H. Wallace, traveling passenger agent of the Erie, was in Canfield Wednesday.

E. E. Forney and best girl of Sharpsville spent Sunday with friends at Cherry Fork.

Miss Miranda Hamlin of Philadelphia is in Canfield visiting Mrs. Reuben McMillan.

C. E. Bowman of Ellsworth was thrown from his wagon and had his left arm broken.

D. B. Ohl of West Austintown reports 15 bushels of wheat his average yield to the acre.

R. L. Templin of Calla went to Chicago to meet his wife on her return from a western trip.

Joseph Tetlow of Washingtonville had a portion of his skull elevated to cure him of epilepsy.

Wm. Struthers, aged 62, founder of the town that bears his name, committed suicide by hanging himself.

G. W. Yawman of Ashabula will exhibit stereopticon pictures of the Johnstown flood at North Jackson.

Dr. Ort of Springfield preached in the Lutheran church at Greenford. He was accompanied by J. L. Zimmerman.

New officers of Canfield Council, Hahn of North Lima appointed deputy supervisors of elections in this county.

Republican county committee organized in Youngstown by lecting G. M. Summers chairman, O. T. Collar secretary and J. L. Botsford treasurer.

Mrs. H. A. Manchester and son Roy have gone to North Loup, Neb. Mrs. A. M. Hine to Fairfield, Iowa, H. A. Manchester, Dr. D. Campbell, Jacob Lower, G. N. Boughton and Mrs. H. L. Soudederger to Denver.

New officers of Canfield Council, O. U. A. M., are Wm. Hartman, A. M. Harroff, E. B. Alexander, Amel Mentzer, C. C. Strock, Chas. Chidester, L. M. Cox, I. M. Harroff, Wm. Minard, H. B. Tanner, D. C. Harroff, W. L. Bryson.

REGULARITY COUNTS MOST

Save a little money regularly.

Old Man Habit is the boy that puts it across.

This business of "maybe" has given more fellows the sleep jolt than anything else in the world.

Tie up to Old Man Habit—but be sure it's a good habit.

Make saving money a habit.

Save a little money habitually.

A bad habit will put the rollers under you—but a good habit is your best friend.

There's no better habit than saving money.

Saving money is good any time, but it's better now than usually.

We're at war and we've all got to do our best.

There's no room for the spendthrift, the waster, the rounder.

Determined men who give their strength for the nation are the men who will win this war. The man who saves money usually is a man of strength and character and courage.

Be a saver—for your country's sake.

Say to yourself: "Every week when I get my pay envelope I will put so much in bank," and keep your word.

Save a little money regularly.—Ex.

TESTIMONY FROM PAST

A perfervid pacifist of the militant name of Samson, haranguing a meeting of "conscientious objectors" indulged in this flight of fancy:

"If Christ, Mohammed and Moses were on the exemption boards they would exempt the whole 10,000,000."

Yet Moses murdered an Egyptian in the days of heathened youth, and in the calm of age fought the Midianites, the Moabites and other tribes that barred the way of his people.

Mohammed preached unflinchingly the gospel of the sword, and in the Koran promised to the faithful who should fall in battle with the infidel the delights of an eternal paradise, with hours innumerable.

And it was Christ who said: "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth; I came not to send peace, but a sword."

A really conscientious objector should read his history with greater care before appealing to it to support his objections.—Cyrk York Sun.

It has just about gotten so in this country that the housewife who spends most of her time at home, attending to her own business, is referred to as "a good woman, but peculiar."

Dispatch Job Department—please particular people.

SWEETS TO SOLDIERS

Men in Fighting Zone Prize Their Jam "Above Rubies."

Soldiers in the fighting zone prize their rations of jam "above rubies."

When Germany first imposed her food restrictions the people imported the dictators to give them—not potatoes or meat, not even bread, but marmalade.

A man who undertook a 1,000-mile

trip in N. W. Canada negotiated 23 miles of rocky rapids through which the current swept his craft so swiftly that the distance was covered in three hours, because of his yearning for the jam left at the last cache.

Such items account for the enormous per capita consumption of sugar, and the fact that, despite the almost fabulous production, at no time has the supply appreciably exceeded the demand. They also indicate that, though the appetite for sweets is presumed to be peculiar to the sex feminine, men are subject to the same frailty.

If such it be, since sugar is one of our principal carbohydrates. It was once thought emblematic in a man to eat candy, but does any one credit the young man who takes a two-pound box to her for Sunday evening consumption with destroying less than his fair share?

The "sweet tooth" is well developed in both sexes.

English papers are urging everybody to make as much jam and marmalade as supplies of fruit and sugar will warrant.

The sinking of a ship with a cargo of 40,000 tons of sugar by a submarine is lamented, because of a consequent advance in price, which makes for a curtailment in jam making. Sugar is now 12 and 15 cents

in England.

Our soldiers are quite as likely to appreciate jams and marmalades as Tommy Atkins and M. Poli, not only in the field, but in the convalescent hospitals. While naturally the home housekeeper can do little to gratify this want on a large scale, she can do a little, and as the old Scotch proverb runs, "Many a mickle makes a muckle." For her acquaintances in the army and for use in hospitals, she should put up as much fruit as possible, in a fashion to bear transportation.

Our own country faces a possible shortage in sugar, and it is incumbent upon us all to reduce our average daily consumptions. We could diminish it by one quarter and never miss it, would be in better health, probably, since an excess of carbohydrates is detrimental. And we may possibly be obliged to thus reduce.—Detroit Free Press.

LIFE'S YESTERDAYS

The older I get the oftener I get

To think of the past—Life's Yester-

days;

It is three score years today and four

years more;

Since the days when I was a barefoot

boy.

O lure me not back to that kind at-

mosphe.

O lure me not back, O let me stay here.

Th'older the oftener I think of school

life,

In which I had pleasures and also

some strife;

Ah, those were the days; I a barefoot

boy.

Would start to the school all filled up

with joy;

But how is it now when I pass the old

place,

I stop, look, listen then pass at slow

pace.

I know life's yesterday ne'er can re-

turn,

So likewise with most of my school-

makes long gone.

Yea, I stop, look, listen, realize O how

sad,

So swiftly life's yesterdays all have

gone past,

And I, too, swiftly pass toward life's

setting sun.

I know not if I see tomorrows that

come.

To me beckoning memories menacing

come.

As I stroll over places I strolled when

quite young;

But few things I see I oft saw on the

banks

Of the old Nimishillen creek removed

by her pranks,

I see waving grass and I see waving

weeds.

But see not the swimming holes—

where we kids performed deeds.

O where are our swimming holes—

one, two, three;

Not a one is there now at the place

it should be;

The grand elm trees that gave shade

to one—two

Are gone but no one can tell we where

to;

Number three at the bend that we

kids called grand

is not there now but is filled up with

sand.

Life's today, friends, a war-hell creat-

ed on earth,

By an angel of demons, a ruler by

birth;

Life's tomorrows we know not what

they may bring for the nation as a

whole;

If we can't crush the angel of demon

war lord;

Life's yesterdays show us the price for

neglect

To crush out a demon that knows not

respect;

Now Uncle Sam's boys will help to

smash demon's plans

Then we'll have Peace on Earth in the

civilized lands.

—Isaac C. Hartman.

In Louisville Herald.

LOVING A GROUND AWAY

There's a look on th' face you can love

away.

There's a crease in the brow you can

smooth today;

There's a gleam in the eye you can

change to one

sun—

That is sweet as the day of the morning

sun—

It's the touch of our loving, the sweet

of our will,

That scatter the shadows of anger and

ill.

There's a frown that you think will be

always the same.

So grim and so dark; but it goes as it

came.

When you love it away with a tender-

ness born

Of the spirit of brightness and gladness

and morn—

There isn't a frown ever lived very

long.

There isn't a spell of a love that is sweet-

ened with song.

You can love it away, love the acre and

the care.

Love the heart that is heavy with grief

and despair.

Till it lifts to the sunshine, as flowers

in the spring.

And responds every time to the song

that you sing—

Forgetting its wrinkles and creases and

frown

At the touch of love's fingers like 'vel-

vet of down.

—Baltimore Sun.

Read the Classified Columns

HOUSEWORK IS A BURDEN

Woman's lot is a weary one at best.

But with backache and other distressing kidney ills life indeed becomes a burden.

Doan's Kidney Pills have made life brighter for many Canfield women. Read what Mrs. G. W. Heck-

el, E. Main St., says: "I had a dull

ache through